

CONNECTICUT GENERAL ASSEMBLY

Unfavorable Report on Bill Concerning Free Ferries Across the Connecticut and Thames Rivers—Pleadings in Civil Actions.

Hartford, May 6.—The senate was called to order at 11:15 by President pro tem. Brooks. Prayer by Chaplain Sexton.

Reports of Committees.

Roads, Bridges and Rivers.—Unfavorable on bill concerning the establishment of free public ferries across the Connecticut and Thames rivers; tabled. Unfavorable on bill concerning motor vehicles passing street railway cars; bill rejected.

Fish and Game.—Unfavorable on bill restricting the number of woodcock which may be killed in a day to ten; concerning the distribution of trout. Bills rejected.

Pleadings in Civil Actions.

The judiciary committee reported favorably on the following substitute bill:

Whenever any party or parties to a civil action, or his or their attorney, shall desire to file any pleading or amendment to any pleading which might properly be filed except for the fact that according to the rules of court the time within which such pleading or amendment can be filed has passed, and such party or parties, or his or their attorney, shall obtain the consent in writing of the adverse party or parties, or his or their attorney, to file such pleading or amendment, the court, before which such action is pending, such pleading or amendment may be filed with such clerk without an order of court being had, and without the enforcement or collection of any penalty, and shall thereupon become in all respects a proper pleading for the consideration of the court as though filed within the time prescribed by such rules.

Tabled for calendar.

Referred to committee on the judiciary. Nominations by the governor of Gardiner Greene of Norwich and Marcus H. Holcomb of Southington for judges of the superior court.

FEW WORDS, BUT TO THE POINT.

Elder Evidently Meant There Should Be No Misunderstanding.

Last summer the congregation of a little kirk in the Highlands of Scotland was greatly disturbed and mystified by the appearance in its midst of an English lady who made use of an ear trumpet during the sermon—such an instrument being entirely unknown in those simple parts.

There was much discussion of the matter, and it was finally decided that one of the elders—who had great local reputation as a man of parts—should be deputed to settle the question.

On the next Sabbath the unconscious offender again made her appearance and again produced the trumpet, whereupon the chosen elder rose from his seat and marched down the aisle to where the old lady sat, and, entreating her with an upraised finger, said, sternly:

"The first toot—ye're oot!"—Harpers.

A Good Inheritance.

No boy or girl can ever come to be utterly bad who remembers only love and tenderness and unselfishness and sweetness as associated with father and mother in the old-time home. Give them manly and womanly examples, give them training, give them the inspiration of devoted lives, give them these higher, deeper things. Do not care so much as to whether you are accumulating money, so that you can leave them a fortune. I really believe that the chances are against that's being a blessing for a boy. But leave them an accumulated fortune of memories and inspirations and examples and hopes, so that they are rich in brain and heart and soul and service. Then, if you happen to leave them the fortune besides, if they have all these, the fortune will be shorn of its possibilities of evil, and will become an instrument of the higher and nobler good.—Minot J. Savage.

Was He Delirious?

"Almost every man," says a Baltimore specialist, "learns sooner or later to think of his doctor as one of his best friends, but this fact does not hinder the world from laughing at the profession."

"How is our patient this morning?" asked a physician, a fellow-graduate of mine, of a patient's brother.

"Oh, he's much worse," came from the other in a tone of dejection. "He's been delirious for several hours. At three o'clock he said: 'What an old woman that doctor of mine is!' and he hasn't made a rational remark since."—Lippincott's.

Pistols for Two.

Mr. Burr to Mr. Hamilton: "You must perceive, sir, the necessity of a prompt and unqualified acknowledgment or denial of the use of any expression which would warrant the assertions of Dr. Cooper."

Mr. Hamilton to Mr. Burr: "Your first letter, in a style too peremptory, made a demand, in my opinion, unprecedented and unwarrantable... but by your last letter, containing expressions indecorous and improper, you have increased the difficulties to explanation intrinsically incident to the nature of your application."

To Be Original Be Honest and Sincere

To be original, we must be natural, that is enough; and if we are honest and sincere we shall be original; begin each day with a mind as open as a child's negatively alive to the new world and the new year that begins with every dawn; reverence our impulses, respect them as we would the tenderest shoots from our costliest bulbs. Theory, knowledge, precedents kill impulse, even as certainly as life murders youth.—Gutson Borglum in Craftsman.

Flattering.

Crusty Old Croesus—You do not appreciate in the least what I did for you when I made you my wife.

Gay Young Wife—But I will when I'm your widow.

Concerning Justices of the Peace.

The following bill was passed: Section 1. Any person legally elected a justice of the peace at the November election held in 1908, and who failed to take the oath of office within the time required by law, may take such oath on or before July 1, 1909; provided, however, that no successor to such justice of the peace has been elected under the provisions of section 418 of the general statutes.

Sec. 2. The town clerk of any town who has failed to make out certified lists of the qualified justices in such town on or before January 15, 1909, in accordance with the provisions of section 418 of the general statutes, may make out such lists on or before July 1, 1909, and shall transmit one of said lists to the secretary of the state and the other to the clerk of the superior court for the county in which such town is situated. Said lists, when so issued, shall be sufficient authority for said secretary and for said clerk to certify that the said justices were duly elected and qualified.

Sec. 3. This act shall take effect from and after its passage.

Adjourned to Tuesday at 11:30.

THE HOUSE.

The house was called to order at 11:15 by Speaker Banks. Prayer by the house chaplain, the Rev. Franklin Countryman.

Report of Committees.

Incorporations.—Unfavorable concerning Putnam Light and Power company.

Humane Institutions.—Unfavorable concerning a commission to investigate the subject of prevention of insanity and the care of insane. Report accepted, bill rejected.

Judiciary.—Substitute, making an allowance to attorneys, defending in criminal cases in courts of common pleas; the naturalization of aliens; cash bail or recognizance. Calendar.

Adjourned to 11:30 Tuesday.

LONDON'S WEALTH AND POVERTY

Sad Extremes That Prevail in the World's Richest City.

The London county council, according to yearly custom, has just published some suggestive statistics. In them the British capital is put down as probably the wealthiest city in the world. Its property is insured against fire for about six billions of dollars.

It takes about 419,037 tons of killed meat and 58,725 live cattle, 375,950 sheep, 174,332 tons of fish and 80,826, 230 gallons of milk to feed the population, which uses \$2,162,249,000 gallons of water for drinking and other purposes.

But besides being the "wealthiest," London is also, to use a word made famous by Bernard Shaw, the "ill-thiest." Of the 4,795,789 human beings that live on its 74,816 acres of land and water, 1,453,296, or one in every 33, are paupers. But more appalling still is the fact that 20 persons in every 100 die in an almshouse or almshouse infirmary. No wonder the city is obliged to distribute through its charities more than \$50,000,000 annually.

Protection afforded to the seal and the salmon has for the time being made a serious deficiency in the value of the fish product in Canada.

IN WRATH OVER POOR "SHOW."

Mexican Audiences Evidently Lack Patience of Americans.

Here is a news item the like of which one does not find in the newspapers of the United States. It comes from the City of Mexico and describes the exciting incident at Queretaro:

"Yesterday's bullfight," the reader is informed, "was wretched, and started a row. The management announced that the bulls would be first-class, but those which appeared were very small and showed no fight whatever. Four of these ridiculous beasts were sent back to the corral, another barely qualified, and only one turned out to be a real bull."

"The public, unable to repress its indignation, laid hold of everything it could get its hands on and threw it into the bull ring, causing serious damage."

"In the midst of the excitement the announcement was made that the management had been fined \$100, but this was not sufficient to allay the public indignation. The manager of the bull ring was compelled to hide owing to the fact that some of the most excited individuals in the audience were making a diligent search for him."

"It was a tremendous row, as we remarked before, and would have had more serious consequences had not the fifth corps of rural police arrived on the scene most opportunely. The policemen made the discontented audience disperse, and then mounted guard over the bull ring and the residence of the manager."

CHANCE FOR SETTLEMENT GONE.

Basso Might Have Decided Vexed Question, But He Didn't.

The choir began the hymn. When they came to the line: "Neither are they afraid," the composer of the music had so written it that it had to be repeated first by the soprano, then by the alto, and finally by the bass. The soprano seemed to be of conservative taste and sang the line: "Neither are they afraid." Apparently the alto had departed from the usage of her forefathers, for when she brought out the words they became "Neither are they afraid," and it became a serious question which side the bass would take. The bass was an Irishman. Out rolled his rich voice: "Nay-ther are they afraid."

So the question of usage still remained unsettled.

The Wise Fly.

In a lecture on flies before the Royal Photographic society of London, F. P. Smith said that with a little patience flies could be trained, and he showed some cinematograph records of flies flying on their backs twirling miniature dumb-bells, balancing weights bigger than themselves, climbing revolving wheels, and acting as nurses, holding dummy babies. Accurately balanced little machines were used for training the flies, and the only discomfort to the insect, said the lecturer, was involved in its being imprisoned for a day or two. On being released, although its wings were uninjured, it had no desire to fly, but showed tractableness and readiness to perform these extraordinary stunts instead.

EMERSON'S MEMORY AT FAULT.

Had at Times Almost Entire Lack of Remembrance.

Emerson was a notable sufferer from the vagaries of memory. His biographer relates that he met him one day in Boston, apparently at a loss for something, and asked him where he was going. "To dine," said Emerson, "with a very old and dear friend. I know where she lives, but I hope she won't ask me her name," and then he proceeded to describe her as "the mother of the wife of the young man—the tall man—who speaks so well," and so on, until his interlocutor guessed to whom he was referring.

Even the names of common objects often failed him completely. On one occasion, when he wanted an umbrella, he said: "I can't tell its name, but I can tell its history. Strangers take it away."

This failing of Emerson led to a pathetic scene when he attended Longfellow's funeral, and remarked as he gazed at the coffin: "He was a sweet and beautiful soul; but I have entirely forgotten his name."

GREAT-MEN LAY SIDE BY SIDE.

Proof of Philosopher's Words That "Fame Is a Bubble."

Before engaging our carriage for a drive in Richmond we especially emphasized our desire for a well-informed driver, as we were strangers in the city. We soon discovered the utter ignorance of the one assigned us, but the climax came at the entrance to Hollywood cemetery.

"You, of course, know where the graves of the presidents are and will drive directly to them?" I mildly suggested.

"Presidents!" he echoed. "What presidents? I didn't know any were buried here."

Testily reminded to learn at once, he stopped a man driving on a load of dirt.

"The presidents!" he smilingly answered. "Sure. Monroe lies in that direction, Tyler to the left, Jefferson Davis on the right-hand corner, and H—, the president of the cigarette factory."

But we hastily drove on.—Bohemian Magazine.

"Yes," and "No."

It is a useful accomplishment to be able to say "no," but it certainly is the essence of amiability to prefer to say "yes" where it is possible. There is something wrong in the man who does not hate himself whenever he is constrained to say "no." And there was a great deal wanting in this born disaster. He was almost shockingly devoid of weakness; he had not enough of them to be truly polar with humanity; whether you called him a demigod or a demi-man, he was at least not altogether one of us, for he was not touched with a feeling of our infirmities. The world's heroes have room for all positive qualities, even those which are disreputable, in the capacious theater of their dispositions. Such can live many lives; while a Thoreau can live but one, and that only with perpetual foresight.—Robert Louis Stevenson.

The optimist at the game: "There won't be anything to it when our hitters begin to hit."—Toledo Blade.

WANTED JOY OF THE MOMENT.

And Was Fortified Against Possible Pain of the Future.

Mr. Philanthropist was passing a bakery, when he observed a little girl gazing with longing eyes at some cakes displayed in the window.

The youngster's wistful gaze was too much for Mr. Philanthropist, so he took immediate measures to satisfy her longing.

When she had in short order disposed of a rich bit of pastry she calmly asked for another.

"I should like very much to give you another," said the kindly man, "but I'm afraid it would make you sick."

"Get it for me, anyway," quickly responded the little girl. "I can get all the medicine I need at the dispensary for nothing."

The Secret of Happiness.

The moment we set about the task of making every human being we come in contact with better for knowing us—more cheerful, more courageous, and with greater faith in the kindness of God and man—that moment we begin to attain the third purpose of life—personal happiness.

Would you possess the magic secret of the alchemist which transforms all things to gold?

It is usefulness—or, to use a better word, selflessness.

He who goes forth bent upon being always kind, always helpful, in the little daily events of life, will find all skies tinted with gold, all his nights set with stars, and unexpected flowers of pleasure springing up in his pathway.

And all his tears shall turn into smiles.

Dogs to Match.

The late dowager empress of China was the most powerful personage of the day, yet between the lines of a recent imperial edict a delightfully feminine bias is easily discoverable.

Her majesty, who was the supreme authority on the standard qualifications of the little Pekingese spaniel, which is exclusively reserved for imperial use, gave an order thus:

"For the color, let it be like that of a lion, a sable-gold, to be carried in the sleeve of a golden robe, or the color of a red roof of a black bear, or white, or striped like a dragon, so that there may be a dog appropriate to every costume."—Youth's Companion.

More Psychology.

"Lady," said Plodding Pete, as he finished the luncheon which had been provided, "I said I'd do me best to help out wid de wood-choppin'."

"That's what you said."

"An' I'm a man of me word."

"Then why don't you reach for the ax and go to work?"

"Lady, I merely took de contract. I didn't guarantee to do de work myself. I'm a telepathic wood-chopper, an' if you don't disturb me while I'm concentratin' my thoughts I'll surprise you. Jes' remember, if anybody walks up like he's half awake an' goes to work on dat wood, dat I'm de grateful party who mesmerized him."

Has Published a Book.

Mr. Rockefeller is not saying anything these days, but it is supposed that his money still talks.—Los Angeles Times.

The Tenor's Compliment.

You could tell from his hair that he was a musician, or something of the sort. "Yes," he said to the company at large, "the greatest tenor in the land once paid me the biggest compliment I could wish." "Oh?" remarked some one, interrogatively. "It was like this: I sang without accompaniment—I always have trouble with accompaniment; they're so unsympathetic, you know—and at the end of the song he said to me: 'Do you know, when you began without an accompanist, I was surprised; when I heard you, I was astonished; and when you sat down I was delighted!'" And the sun shone down and lit up the youth's beatific smile of satisfaction.

About 10,000 tourists visited Cuba during the last winter season to Mar. 1st.

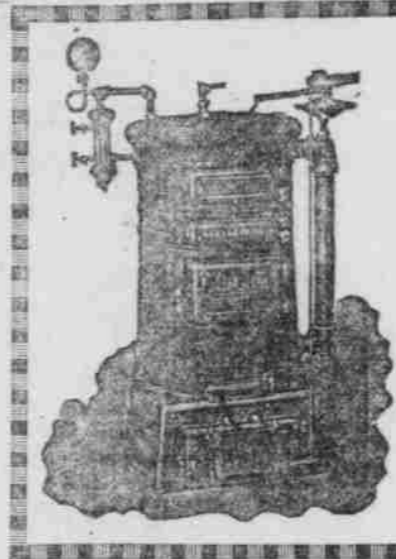
STOMACH CENTER OF HUMAN LIFE--ALL ELSE SECONDARY

The success which has followed L. T. Cooper during the past year with his new preparation, Cooper's New Discovery, is unparalleled. Cooper has a novel theory. He believes that the human stomach is directly responsible for most disease. To quote his own words from an interview upon his arrival in an eastern city: "The average man or woman cannot be sick if the stomach is working properly. To be sure, there are diseases of a virulent nature, such as cancer, tuberculosis, diabetes, etc., which are organic and are not traceable to the stomach, but even fever can, in nine cases out of ten, be traced to something taken into the stomach. All of this half-sick, nervous exhaustion that is now so common, is caused by stomachic conditions, and it is because my remedy will and does regulate the stomach that I am meeting such success."

"To sum the matter up—a sound digestive apparatus that is doing its full duty, getting every particle of vitality out of all food by transferring it to the bowels in a perfectly digested state—this above all else brings health."

The following unsolicited endorsement comes from J. L. Turk, living at 315 Locust Street, Vincennes, Ind. Mr. Turk is well known throughout the Ohio and Mississippi valleys. He is now sixty-eight years of age, and claims his general health is better than for some time past.

"For several years," says Mr. Turk, "I have suffered from stomach trouble. I was in a badly weakened and run-down condition. After eating I would bloat, and be in pain and distress for several hours. An evening I would come over me, and I had no energy nor ambition whatever. This condition continued for a long time, although I took treatment from several good physicians, and tried a number of patent remedies, without relief. "On reading of Mr. Cooper's theory I became convinced that he was right, and procured several bottles of his New Discovery preparation. In order to test his claims, I afforded prompt relief, and when I had taken three bottles my trouble had disappeared, and I was feeling like a different man. To make my restoration sure I took two more bottles of the New Discovery. It has now been several months since I stopped taking the Cooper medicine, and I have experienced no pain or distress in that time, although I eat anything I wish. "The medicine also relieved me of chronic constipation and piles, the latter having bothered me for many years. Cooper's New Discovery is a wonderful preparation and I recommend it to any one suffering from stomach trouble. "Cooper's New Discovery is sold by all druggists everywhere. A sample bottle sent free upon request by addressing The Cooper Medicine Company, Dayton, Ohio."



BAY STATE BOILERS

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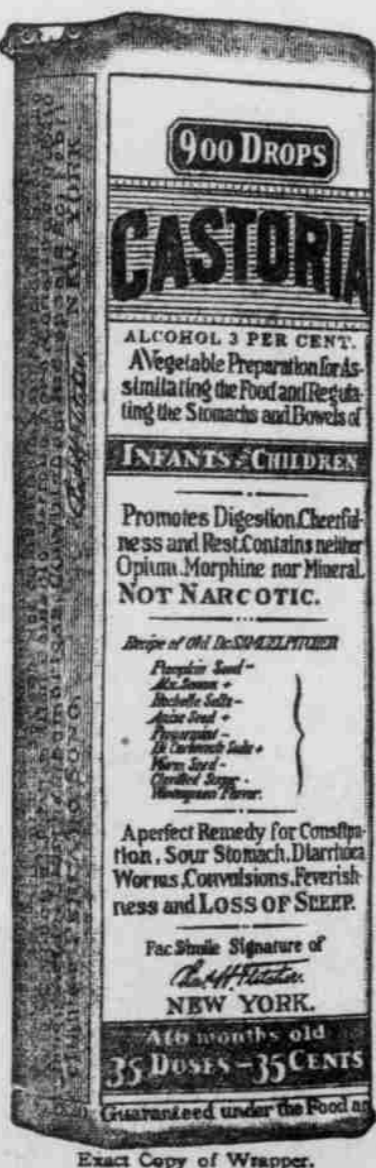
ARE ESPECIALLY DESIGNED FOR MODERN HOUSE HEATING WHERE THE BEST IS DEMANDED.

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Why Physicians Recommend Castoria

CASTORIA has met with pronounced favor on the part of physicians, pharmaceutical societies and medical authorities. It is used by physicians with results most gratifying. The extended use of Castoria is unquestionably the result of three facts: **First**—The indisputable evidence that it is harmless: **Second**—That it not only allays stomach pains and quiets the nerves, but assimilates the food: **Third**—It is an agreeable and perfect substitute for Castor Oil. It is absolutely safe. It does not contain any Opium, Morphine, or other narcotic and does not stupefy. It is

unlike Soothing Syrups, Bateman's Drops, Godfrey's Cordial, etc. This is a good deal for a Medical Journal to say. Our duty, however, is to expose danger and record the means of advancing health. The day for poisoning innocent children through greed or ignorance ought to end. To our knowledge, Castoria is a remedy which produces composure and health, by regulating the system—not by stupefying it—and our readers are entitled to the information.—Hall's Journal of Health.



The Kind You Have Always Bought and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher, and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

Letters from Prominent Physicians Addressed to Chas. H. Fletcher.

Dr. W. L. Leister, of Rogers, Ark., says: "As a practicing physician I use Castoria and like it very much."

Dr. W. T. Seelye, of Amity, N. Y., says: "I have used your Castoria for several years in my practice and have found it a safe and reliable remedy."

Dr. Raymond M. Evaris, of Santa Ynez, Cal., says: "After using your Castoria for children for years it annoys me greatly to have an ignorant druggist substitute something else, especially to the patient's disadvantage, as in this case. I enclose herewith the wrapper of the imitation."

Dr. R. M. Ward, of Kansas City, Mo., says: "Physicians generally do not prescribe proprietary preparations, but in the case of Castoria my experience, like that of many other physicians, has taught me to make an exception. I prescribe your Castoria in my practice because I have found it to be a thoroughly reliable remedy for children's complaints. Any physician who has raised a family, as I have, will join me in heartiest recommendation of Castoria."

Dr. W. F. Wallace, of Bradford, N. H., says: "I use your Castoria in my practice, and in my family."

Dr. Wm. J. McCann, of Omaha, Neb., says: "As the father of thirteen children I certainly know something about your great medicine and aside from my own family experience, I have, in my years of practice, found Castoria a popular and efficient remedy in almost every home."

Dr. Howard James, of New York City, says: "It is with great pleasure that I desire to testify to the medicinal virtue of your Castoria. I have used it with marked benefit in the case of my own daughter, and have obtained excellent results from its administration to other children in my practice."

Dr. J. R. Clausen, of Philadelphia, Pa., says: "The name that your Castoria has made for itself in the tens of thousands of homes blessed by the presence of children, scarcely needs to be supplemented by the endorsement of the medical profession, but I, for one, most heartily endorse it and believe it an excellent remedy."

Dr. B. Halstead Scott, of Chicago, Ill., says: "I have prescribed your Castoria often for infants during my practice and find it very satisfactory."

Dr. William Belmont, of Cleveland, Ohio, says: "Your Castoria stands first in its class. In my thirty years of practice I can say I never have found anything that so filled the place."

Dr. R. J. Hamlen, of Detroit, Mich., says: "I prescribe your Castoria extensively as I have never found anything to equal it for children's troubles. I am aware that there are imitations in the field, but I always see that my patients get Fletcher's."

Dr. Channing H. Cook, of Saint Louis, Mo., says: "I have used your Castoria for several years past in my own family and have always found it thoroughly efficient and never objected to by children, which is a great consideration in view of the fact that most medicines of this character are obnoxious and therefore difficult of administration. As a laxative I consider it the peer of anything that I ever prescribed."

Dr. L. O. Morgan, of So. Amboy, N. J., says: "I prescribe your Castoria every day for children who are suffering from constipation, with better effect than I receive from any other combination of drugs."

Dr. H. J. Taft, of Brooklyn, N. Y., says: "I have used your Castoria and found it an excellent remedy in my household and private practice for many years. The formula is excellent."

Dr. Wm. L. Bosserman, of Buffalo, N. Y., says: "I am pleased to speak a good word for your Castoria. I think so highly of it that I not only recommend it to others, but have used it in my own family."

Dr. F. H. Kyle, of St. Paul, Minn., says: "It affords me pleasure to add my name to the long list of those who have used and now endorse your Castoria. The fact of the ingredients being known through the printing of the formula on the wrapper is one good and sufficient reason for the recommendation of any physician. I know of its good qualities and recommend it cheerfully."

GENUINE
CASTORIA
Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher.

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